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Welcome, o' great readers.

Welcome to Warrior Cats x Reader, the remake of my older version! Requests are open 24/7, and let me just say this now.

.

No lemons!
I am not someone who writes or reads any of that kind of stuff, so don't even ask!

Also, I don't do Oc x Reader unless it's a special occasion, so if you want one send me a message and tell me why and such.. Yeah.. That's all.... Enjoy!

(A/N)

So, just for a celebration for the opening of this book after ages, lets do a contest... Thing.

This will be an Warrior Cat OC where are comment your OC down in the comments, if you're interested continue reading!

1.) So, this contest will end as soon as I have two hundred reads, which will be a while.

2.) You can enter twice.

3.) You must be following to me to enter this contest

4.) Be creative!

So, uh.. Whoever gets their OC chosen will have their OC in this story, a follow and a Shoutout from yours truly, and a automatic request written ASAP. Hope you enter!

Rusty x Reader

Requested by Autumn_Magic *, thank you!*

I was with Lionblaze and Bluestar, eyes darting through the leafy blankets on top of the trees, shading the battle between the Thunderclan apprentice, Graypaw, and the flamed color kittypet. The kittypet was fairly strong to have had no training, but Graypaw was stronger.

"Bluestar, why aren't we chasing him away?" I whispered, (Eye color) eyes shining, "He's in Thunderclan territory!" Bluestar lashed her tail, silencing me. I rolled my eyes before gazing back at the battle, curiously watching.

Graypaw battled bravely, but his dodging skill lacked, and he was too slow. I sighed, leaping out of the bushes and hissing at the kittypet, Graypaw had enough.

Graypaw gazed at me "(Name), I can do this!" Graypaw shouted, eyes blazing. Bluestar and Lionblaze leaped out of the bushes, tail lashing.

"Bluestar, I-" I started, but she walked past me, staring at the shaking, wounded kittypet.

"You fought well, kittypet." She stated, still calm as usual.

Everyone went silent, gazing at the flame colored kittypet.

"Uh.... Thanks, I guess." He replied, still shaking in fear. "Who are you, exactly?"

I looked at Bluestar, eyes telling her not to tell him.

"My name is Bl-" I cut her off, stepping between the two "Blurry.. Her name is Blurry!" I lied, Bluestar now glaring at me, gaze telling me to go away. "Bluestar, it's Bluestar." She corrected

My fur grew hot as I took a look at the kittypet, sun shining onto

his orange pelt, his green eyes like blades of grass, he was gorgeous!

"And my name is Lionheart." The golden, fluffy tom stated loudly. "And this is Graypaw." His tail flicked over to where the Gray Apprentice was, "And this one is (Name.)" He stated.

The kittypet fled, completely terrified, leaving us gazing at each other. "Hm... Lets go back to camp, nobody will speak of this." Bluestar commanded, retreating into the bramble thickets and back to camp, not giving us any time to object.

I leapt after her, Graypaw following right behind me and gracefully landing on his paws. The birds chirping was interrupted by the sound of a stream. All of us jumped over, Graypaw getting his forepaws wet. "Foxdung!" He growled before following the parade again. After a long walk, I heard the cats in camp sharing tongues in the sunlight, warming their pelts.

"Graypaw." Called a light colored shecat, "Sorry for eating your rabbit last night." Whitestorm, who was right behind her, nodded in approval. "Aha, it's alright, Sandpaw!" He forgived her, "Now, do you know where Ravenpaw is?" He purred. "On a border patrol with Redtail and Tigerclaw, he should be back soon." She mumbled, padding away.

"Uh, Bluestar." I mumbled. "Mhm?" She hummed. "Could I go see if that kittypet is gone yet?" I questioned. She was about to answer but a tortieshell interrupted, "Kittypet?" She echoed. "Uh... Just a joke between us." Bluestar lied, her tail tapping me on the shoulder as I fled from camp.

I ran back to the stream, leaping across, and running back to the place we'd met the tom. My heart was beating fast, either from love or running too fast in a matter of time. I looked around, smelling the area. I smelt yesterdays patrol, today's patrol, and a gross, kittypet kibble scent. I knew that this had to be his scent. I followed the scent, knowing that he went to the twolegplace. As I arrived, I saw him and another tom.

"Smudge! That's one of them!" He yowled. "Really?" His eyes widened. "Uh... Orange kittypet, can I speak to you alone?" I asked,

trying to be calm but what clearly being aggressive, scaring the kittypets and making them both flee. I growled, following their trail.

I followed after the two, my tail lashing. "Orange kittypet, wait!" I called. "You'll kill me!" I heard from a distance. "No, I promise I won't" I shouted. I sat down, staring at the fence. Soon, an orange colored head peered over the bushes, staring me down. "Listen... Mister.." "Rusty." "Mister Rusty. I'm sorry for earlier, I didn't mean to scare you.. But I couldn't watch my clanmate suffer like that." "He attacked me first!" "I know, that's what Clan cats do." Rusty shivered. "Scary, I know." He blinked. "I got an idea, follow me!" He sprang away, leaving me leaping after him. "Sit here and wait for my housefolk!" He cheered happily, clearly wanting me to be a kittypet along with him. It didn't feel right, going to live with him.. Considering I just met him, but Thunderclan doesnt need me, they have Tigerclaw and everyone else.

A couple hours later I was sleeping next to Rusty, the warmth of the fire was probably the nicest thing I've ever felt, and this strange kind of bedding was so much better then moss. I can not believe I've never done this before..

Ten moons later

"Aha, I caught it!" A kit squealed as it ran with it's ball of yarn, small trail of yarn being dragged across the stone. "Sophie, let me have a turn!" Her brother hissed as he chased after Sophie. "Oh yeah, why didn't you catch it, hm?" She snorted through a mouthful of yarn "Sophie, give Bear a turn!" Rusty hissed. I put my tail up to his snout, silencing him. I was a proud mother and I would like to experience as much happy memories as I could.

Requests are still open, I guess.

Runningwind x Reader

Requested by CindyMic9

I sat down, my tail waving from side to side as I watched my clanmates sharing tongues. I was waiting for Runningwind, who was on a hunting patrol, he was supposed to be back soon.

"(Name?)" I gazed around, staring at the fluffy, white tom. "Mm? Hi Whitestorm." I greeted, dipping my head. "Hi.. Nice day, am I right?" Whitestorm purred, sitting down. "Mhm." I hummed, agreeing. "So... What are you doing alone? The sun is at its highest point, making it time to share tongues." He questioned, ears flicking. "Waiting for Runningwind." I answered. He sighed, "As always." I glared. "Well, it's better then staying an talking with you. Stop hitting on me!" I hissed, walking into the warriors' den.

As I looked out at the clearing I saw Whitestorm talking with Runningwind. I ran out of the den without hesitation.

"Runningwind!" I purred, smiling. "(Name!) Hi!" He purred, turning to me. We touched each others noses. "How was the patrol?" I asked, shooing Whitestorm away. "Good! We caught lots of prey, probably enough for the rest of today, considering the prey already in the pile." He purred. "That's great, Runningwind!" I congratuled. He smiled happily.

Some random Timeskip because A-Chan is too lazy to actually write and expects you to read this. Comment down 'Aye' if you actually read this whole thing.

"Runningwind, want to share one last prey before going to sleep?" I asked. "Sure, anything for you!" He replied. "It's your turn to choose." He said again. "Okay.." I padded over to the fresh-kill pile, gazing through the prey, my mouth watering. I knew Runningwind's favorite prey was mice, so I found the plumpest mouse I could find and ran back to Runningwind. His mouth started watering as he saw the mouse. I purred and took a huge bite.

"Delicious!" He purred through a mouthful of flesh. "It's even better with you.." I mumbled. "Huh?" He looked up at me, eyes shining with curiosity. "Uh, nothing important." I assured him, continuing to eat. He shrugged and continued to devour the mouse.

I finished, looking up at Runningwind. He was just finishing. I yawned, standing up. Runningwind groomed his face before looking back at me. "Uh... You got something right there, hanging from your mouth." He snorted. I quickly rasped my tongue over my face, snorting. He retreated into the warriors' den, stopping at the entrance. He waved his tail, demanding me to his side. I rushed to his side, leaping into the den of sleeping warriors. My claws dug into the moss as I started to knead the bedding. I waited for Runningwind before finally relaxing. I closed my eyes and waited to drift to sleep.

My eyes opened, awakening in a barn. I saw kits running over the place, playing with moss and flowers. Then Runningwind walked in, picking up his two kits. That's when I followed them and saw myself, holding one of the kits. I saw us, or them, run across the moor, leaping in joy and they avoided Windclan patrols. I then saw us go back to Thunderclan territory. I watched happily as I saw them, or us, meet up with a patrol. They talked, but I couldn't hear, then they walked back between the borders. They went back to camp, gave the kits to Goldenflower, a queen, then went back for a hunting patrol. I then saw them go near the thunderpath, then my vision went all red. "Wait, no! Is this warning? Let me see the rest! Please!" I pleaded out to nobody in particular. Then I woke up.

I quickly rose from my nest, breathing heavily. I walked out of the den to see Runningwind. "Hi, (Name!)" He greeted, smiling. "Um.. Hi." I mumbled, still shooken up. "Want to share prey with me? You slept in so long and I grew hungry while waiting for you.." He offered. I wasn't very hungry, but I nodded anyways. He picked up a plump Bluebird and brought it back. I took out the feathers and took a bite. I swallowed it. "Uh, you can have the rest.. I'm not very hungry." I offered. "You sure?" He raised a catbrow. "Positive." I said. He shrugged and began gobbling it down. The dawn patrol came back and now the midday patrol was being formed. Runningwind was in it, and considering from what I saw in my

dream, I had to go, too. "Fireheart.. I'll go on the patrol." I offered. "Uh, okay.." He replied calmly. I raced over to Runningwind. "Heya." Mousefur purred as I went through the bramble thickets guarding camp. "Hi.. So, where are we going?" I asked. "The shadowclan border, clans have been trespassing, and I can almost guarantee that it's Shadowclan." I nodded, following after the patrol.

We arrived at the thunderpath where we chased off Littlecloud. Just then, I saw a hint of brown moving through the bushes. Then it leaped, and I realised it was Tigerstar. He was leaping at Runningwind. My eyes widened as I launched my body into his, both of us tumbling onto the Thunderpath. I stared back at the land. I heard Runningwind and Mousefur yowl something, then I felt pain. And like that, it was over. I sacrificed my life for my loved one, Runningwind. I don't regret it.

My back is aching so bad, cri.

Requests?

Requests are still open..

A/N

I'm sorry for no updates, please be patient.

Contest Winner

Happy Thanksgiving everyone! As most of you know, it's past 200 reads and its time to announce the contest winner. It was a really close call, but there can't be two winners.

The winner is..

CindyMic9!

Her character was really creative and I loved it.
Now, Cindy, you can comment down below a request, also her character is now up for requests, If anyone needs to see it I can put an authors note or you can just check the comments in the Contest..

Also, Shoutout to Cindy!

Longtail x Reader

Longtail brushed his tail against your pelt, eyes shining like stars as we walked over to Sunningrocks. He took his tail off your pelt and curled it around his legs.

"Come look at the moon tonight, (Name)" Longtail offered, looking back at you. Without hesitance, you sat down next to him. "The night before a full moon.. How beautiful.." You stated loud and clear. Longtail mumbled something, looking down in embarrassment. "Huh, speak louder please." I requested. Longtail quickly looked up, shaking his head. "Nothing important." He assured you, putting a goofy grin on his face. I narrowed my eyes and stared at Longtail. "Tell me, Longtail." I ordered. He shook his head quicker. "No, no. It's not important." Longtail meowed. "Longtaaail. Tell me." I demanded. "No, I don't wanna!" He hissed, acting like a kit.

I was about to speak, when someone jumped out of the bushes. "Mousefur, what are you doing here?" Longtail hissed. "I was watching you two lovebirds battle." She giggled. "Go away, Mousefur!" I commanded. "Nooo, let me stay and watch you have kits!" She pleaded. "Mousefur, you're insane, go away!" Longtail shouted. "I agree with Longtail.." I nodded. "No, I wanna stay!" Mousefur hissed. "You know what, Fine! You can stay. I'm going back to camp, this didn't turn out like I wanted it too, anyways!" Longtail hissed, leaping away. "Longtail.. Wait!" I meowed, but he was already gone. "Oops." Mousefur murmured. I turned around and glared at Mousefur, then sighed. "I'm going back." I said, walking away, leaving Mousefur at Sunningrocks.

I was walking back to camp, when I felt sudden pain on my back. Then, I was flipped over onto my back, making the pain worse. The enemy clawed one side of my face, tearing off skin and fur. I took a quick glance of the enemy beforing standing up, hissing. The enemy was too fast, and had a pelt as dark as the night sky, making it terribly hard to see. I then saw more cats, and that's when I realized

it was Tigerclaw and a pack of rogues. I was outnumbered. I fell down, feeling dizzy. Then I blacked out.

Is she going to be okay?

What happened to her face?

Wake up!

Wake up!

Wake up.. Please.

I opened my eyes, flinching. My vision was different, and my face felt more open to the world. "You're awake.." Spottedleaf mumbled. ".. How long have I been asleep before." I questioned. "Atleast two days.. Are you thirsty? I got some wet mess with me.." I nodded. Spottedleaf gave me the wet moss and I rasped the water off it. "(Naaame!)" I looked over my shoulder to see Longtail. He flinched, looking at my face. "What's wrong? Have I changed?" I asked. "No, you haven't." Longtail mumbled. "Something's wrong with my face, right?" I murmured. Longtail nodded. "You must not like me anymore." I mumbled. "What, no! I'll like you, no, love you, in any form you take! I promise you." Longtail assured you. "... Love?" I echoed. "Yes, love. Be my mate, (Name)." Longtail confessed. I smiled, touching his nose with me nose. "Of course!"

Another contest

Hi guys!
It's time for another contest.
So, yeah.. Skip it if you don't want to enter.
Rules..
1. You must be following me.
2. This contest will end as soon as this book has 1K reads.
3. You have two chances.

So.. This contest will be another character contest
Comment down your character
Tell me your favorite Warriors character
And tell me what you thing of this edgy crap that I call a fanfiction.
... Bye.